

Happiness of life
(poetry collection by Igor Marinovsky)

Happiness of life

The lucky summary of life
is happiness of mind
and joyful end of true story.

Mutinous fishermen

All fishermen
of my village
became mutinous.
They refused
to pay tithes
to the blessed temple.
They beat divine messengers
and despised authority of priests.
"The river belongs to us.
No greedy cleric
has the right
on the parts
of our catch."-
It was their
haughty talk.

Temple slave before judges

When I was a little child
my parents dedicated me
to the great divinity.
High priest burnt
on my forehead
sign of star
and I became
temple slave.
I was a guard
of clerical sheep and cows.
I neglected my duties.
I did not care about
the livestock.
From time to time
I had even courage
to steal property
of my masters
and enjoy
wicked gain.
Now I stand before
you honest judges
and in wait
for your
righteous sentence.

The one who seats on the throne

In the time of my childhood
my playmates chose me
to be king of the toy land.
Now fate put royal crown
on my head.

I sat on the throne
of glory and inhabitants
of the Earth
tremble before my face.

Holy swindlers

Throwing everywhere
threats of eternal fire
and promises
of immortal pleasure.
Holy swindlers eat up
property of the poor
and take advantage
over the unfortunate.

They destroy human souls
in the buildings dedicated
to the avarice
and corrupt hearts
of the inexperienced
by their shameless lies.

They have the look
of kind sheep
but horny snake
lives in their mind.

Venom of falsehood
is on their tongue.
and foxy spirit
of craftiness
is in their actions.

Their snares of evil
are spread around
the world.

Only the one
who walks
on the path
of free discernment,
can avoid
their vicious. influence.

Punishment of river

I punished rebellious river
by thousand blows of chains.

because it destroyed my bridge.
The watery divinity became
angry at me
and ruined my native town.

Victory of love
Hateful fight of gods
was over.
All mankind became
the chosen.
Love was crowned
by the truth.

Return from captivity

Gods are returning
from Babylonian captivity.
People rejoice.
Priests expect time of profit.

Place of fantasy

I go to the undiscovered land
on the donkey of my dreams.

I go to the place of fantasy
in the hope to find
cosmic treasure.

Awakening

I am in the land that lies
between forest of dreams
and great city of reality.
Sun gentle caresses my face.
I am leaving magical world of sleep
and enter kingdom of new day.

Invading horses

In the meadow
Invading horses
eat childish snakes
and prophesy
end of great army.